

The *Electric Magazine* for January has a fine picture—whether a fine likeness or not cannot say of Victor Emanuel, the King of Sardinia. It is a bold, determined face, and of itself well worth the Magazine. An interesting, albeit the far-famed Court of Weimar, connected with the greatest name in literature, derives additional interest from mine of one its most noted composers, the last link, as it were, of the chain of the past. An eloquent just paper on the some theme of womanhood and its mission in the aspects of Italy, and the

ditor of the *National Era*. His last communication to its subscribers informed them that

Kossoff, this number, "I make this volume of mine wise inferior to its predecessors."

Harpur's Monthly Magazine

Harpur's Monthly leads off our account of a journey in Canada by another, sufficiently suggestive adventures in that mythic land Brown's fame—"a third, absolute New England, probably Con- Academics Sparks"—two are Wesley, one in prose and one in Death of Walter Butler," a bulletin of a Garter—"A Mother Night Adventure on Mount Car garden—"The Virginians"—the amount of wit and wisdom in the payment.

The Knickerbocker

The Knickerbocker lays the illustrated articles in New York continues the Romance of a Po provokes the unlearned with his Various," to find out the usual you must read it yourself; and if ciful, witty, genteel, and genial.

Lovell's Living Age

Littell's Living Age is also edited of Jean Paul Richter—this represents "Weimar and the Spiritual Sublimity."—"The Mo which I strongly recommend

er; "Aunt Mary," "M. de To-
er's short articles and pieces
serious and comic.

The *Atlantic Monthly* for Ju-
may historical retrospect of the
and Democratic parties in their
under the title of "Thomas Paine's
pearance in the United States,"
shows that the exasperation and
literary warfare was even greater
than at the present. The *Atlantic*
usual variety of brilliant articles
with poems.

We are indebted to Taylor,
Blackwood's Magazine for June
title, upon "Fleets and Navies,"
formation peculiarly valuable
moment. The second, on "The
the great historians. The article
view of a Review," is a curious
origin of journalism.

FUGITIVE SLAVES, PREPARED
AND NATURALIZED

The Sham Democracy, too long
ered that they cannot defend un-
naturalized citizens without making
to slavery. Accordingly, they have
gust, the position, their position

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the following terms:

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making it up to a copy of ten, at \$15, to a copy of the Club has been forwarded made to it, on the same

WASHINGTON

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For the National Era
HERMAN:
OR,
JOHN KNIGHT
BY E. FOXTON,
Author of "Promiscuous"
CHAPTER XXVII.—Conscience? Conscience he
times—times of suffering
guish—when the spirit
it was all that he could bear
to do so, he must c
following Sunday, however
while Clara and Herman re
and Edward were readin
on deep reading

"The open door," repeated his "Sermons of Comfort," Herman sat at the pale brow with the swollen. He took Constantine a chair beside him, and bright, dreamy, mysterious and sea were basking side by side, how blessed a side by side here, and loneliness of even this clatter, and at the same time sitting side by side as hours have passed, to enjoy the loveliness of heaven! I feel pulse. "How it flows so faint. But there for it, I am afraid. Perhaps too close a union."

"My girl, do you feel strong enough now to tell me something?" he asked.
"No, Herman, don't!" she cried, with impetuosity, and a slight shudder, as if of a dart-stricken antelope.
"I know her," and had no time to make, to go on. One word, a single aspect of calmness, and she knew it was her sentence of death. As he was about to pronounce the poor darling, it is bitter-sweet to see how but it must come; and then it for you as much

you be able to bear
in the face bravely no
me, while I can, bear it
ou."

an instant; then crossed his arms, (according to a habit which he had when in great distress) and sat in the great diech seat to which he stepped, rather than said, "I am sorry, indeed, to hear of your death. Go on, I have cut off your grief, let me die with you." He took his glasses, and hartschogan by his side, and hartschogan table by his side, and with a steady hand dropped a few drops of the hartschogan of water, and made him back again in his

"Again in his, and fix
passionately upon her
supposed you would s
it. Constance, neve
he hear you say it ag
heart, when my dis
on yours, and sees a
disembodied spirit can
e, my inexpressibly be
the first words I ever
do you anything but
me honest, or, as just
wowed her head: "Never
you will believe me
dence to lie in; nor c
in my presence; and
r, on the very thresho
umber. Constance, look
my latest breath. I t

from first to last, one of my greatly blessed friends, except for your sake, the circumstances of them in your power, have, if I am now in any love, it was your withdrawal which, by God's withdrawal it, for a little indulgent, visionary it again upon a man, it weak, self-indulgent, thank for him the a thunderbolt, hall a. Then you gave a sweeter even not say, for that once for all, we will go on—then you confer

"Observe; I do not
 whole truth still. I can
 it, as you did, fra-
 myself, as soon as you
 sult, you put it in my
 rescue you from peril.
 except for your sake?
 by my love for you,
 burden into men and
 in that? Where your
 in that? Whole mat-
 it of your tenderness
 me under the cruelty
 dear love, and try to
 onstance, I am tell-
 as it looks to me—in
 that I am sorry to do
 to die, and leave noth-
 I am more sorry, the

"No unhappy by my
you so happy by my
at, in inflicting all th
you had no part ne
made the laws whic
? Was it you who
crime? Was it you
rtaunted child, that you
you to live in a pri
die at your side. M
Don't you see that
o!
nce, we have both o
—you even more tha
rous tyranny, that b
of both masters and
! Oh, my God!" e
repressible feeling, l
d in both of his, and
towards her.

towards heaven,
appeal to thee with me
of our blighted youth